

"My tranquilizers," I yelled
looking down in wrath.
"What do I do now?"

But he just cursed and writhed,
clutching his broken arm.

THE END

The first time I ever
stayed for the last movie
it shut off, right
there in the middle.

That's it. The end.

"OK, Mack, let's get moving "
from the Assistant Manager.

"But what about the ones
who want to see it
through to the end?"

"You seen it, buddy,
we time it from the time
we sell the last ticket."

"But movies never stop,
that's the whole point!
You come in in the middle,
leave in the middle
or the end, or stay

to see something you liked --
Hepburn pulling leeches
off of Bogart's back,
Taylor holding elephants
at bay, Hayworth singing
Put the Blame on Mame.

movies go on and on,
back to the beginning and
through again, you can't
stop here, besides, what
about the rest of us?"

"Ain't nobody here but
you, kid, ain't nobody
left here but you."

-- Albert Stainton

Machias ME